

1842

Come Sit Thee Down

John Sinclair

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Recommended Citation

Sinclair, John, "Come Sit Thee Down" (1842). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. Paper 190.
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Presto ~

(ONLY CORRECT COPY)

COME SIT THEE DOWN

A POPULAR BALLAD

SUNG BY

MR. SINCLAIR

AT THE

Principal Theatres and Concerts in the United States

Composed and Dedicated to

Mrs. Octavia Walton Lovell

(OF MOBILE, ALABAMA.)

JOHN SINCLAIR.**BOSTON.**

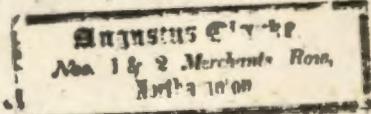
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COME SIT THEE DOWN!

MODERATO.

Come sit thee down, my bonny, bonny love;

Come sit thee down by me love, And I will tell thee many a tale, Of the dangers of the sea.

Of the perils of the deep love Where the

45.

an - gry tempests roar; And the raging billows wildly dash, Up - on the groaning

shore. And the raging billows wildly dash, Up-on the groaning shore ^{ad lib:}

Come sit thee down, my bonny bonny love, Come sit thee down by me love, And

I will tell thee many a tale, Of the dangers of the sea.

The skies are flaming red my love, The skies are flaming red love, And

dark - ly rolls the mountain wave And rears its monstrous head

While skies and o - cean blending And

bitter howls the blast And the dar - ing Tar 'twixt life and death Clings

to the shat-ter'd mast, And the dar - ing Tar 'twixt life and death, Clings
 to the shat - ter'd mast. ^{ad lib:} to the shatter'd mast. Come sit thee down, my bonny bonny love,
 Come sit thee down by me love, And I will tell thee many a tale Of the
 dan - gers of the sea.

